SIXTH FESTIVAL

OF

The Schools of Christ Parish

Fifth Av., cor. 35th St., N. Y.

Easter Day, 1868.

AT 3 O'CLOCK, P. M.

The School of Catechumens,
The School of Industry,
St. Saviour's Sunday School.

ORDER OF FESTIVAL.

"This is the Day which the Lord hath made."

I.

Processional Hymn.

1. Jesus Christ is risen to-day, Alleluia!
Our triumphant Holy-Day, Alleluia!
Who did once upon the Cross, Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss, Alleluia!

2. Hymns of Praise then let us sing, Alleluia!
Unto Christ, our Heavenly King, Alleluia!
Who endured the Cross and Grave, Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save, Alleluia!

3. But the pain which he endured, Alleluia!
Our salvation hath procured, Alleluia!
Now above the sky He's King, Alleluia!
Where the Angels ever sing, Alleluia!
Amen.

II.

Easter Lesson and Collects.

III.

Easter Carol.

1
Christ hath arisen!
Death is no more!
Lo! the white-robed ones
Sit by the door.
Dawn, Golden Morning,
Scatter the night!
Haste, ye Disciples glad,
First with the light.
Dawn, Golden Morning, etc.

2
Break forth in singing,
O World new-born!
Chaunt the great Easter-Tide,
Christ's Holy Morn.
Chaunt Him, young sun-beams,
Dancing in mirth!
Chaunt, all ye winds of God,
Coursing the earth.
Chaunt Him, etc.

3
Chaunt Him, ye laughing flowers,
Fresh from the sod;
Chaunt Him, wild leaping streams,
Praising your God!
Break from thy winter,
Sad heart, and sing!
Bud with thy blossoms fair;
Christ is thy spring.
Break from thy, etc.

4
Come where the Lord hath lain,
Past is the gloom:
See the full Eye of Day
Smile through the Tomb.
Hark! Angel voices
Fall from the skies!
Christ hath arisen!
Glad Heart, arise!
Hark, Angel voices, etc.

IV.

REMARKS.

V.

Offering for the School of Catechumens.

VI.

Easter Carol.

1. Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring!
Let the merry church-bells ring!
Hence with tears and sighing;
Frost and cold have fled with Spring,
Life hath conquer'd dying;
Flowers are smiling, fields are gay,
Sunny is the weather;
With our rising Lord to-day
All things rise together.
Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring!
Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring!

2. Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring!
Let the birds sing out again
From their leafy chapel,
Praising HIM with whom in vain
Satan sought to grapple:
Sounds of joy come fast and thick,
As the breezes flutter;
Resurrexit, non est hic,
Is the strain they utter.
Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring!
Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring!

3. Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring!
Let the past of grief be past;
This our comfort giveth,
HE was slain on Friday last,
But to-day HE liveth:
Mourning hearts must needs be gay,
Nor let sorrow vex it;
Since the very grave can say,
Christus resurrexit.
Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring!
Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring!

VII.

Presentation of Emblems at the Sanctuary.

VIII.

Easter Carol.

1. Smile, O Sky, God's praises!
Breath them soft, O Air!
Blow them loud, O Tempest!
Sound them everywhere.
Storms, black clouds have vanished,
Showers gently fall:
Blossoms now are peeping
At the sunshine's call.
Christ hath now arisen,
Unharmed from the dead.

2. Wake, O Spring! in beauty,
Flowers now come forth,
With bright hues adorning
The green sods of earth:
Little violets tender,
And sweet blue-bells bright;
Gay dark lilies blending
With pure daisies white.
Christ hath now arisen,
Unharmed from the dead.

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3. Sweet rich tides of music,
The new world along!
And pour in full measure
From sweet lyres a song.
Sing then all! He liveth,
Liveth, as He said;
Christ hath now arisen,
Unharmed from the dead,
Christ hath now arisen,
Unharmed from the dead.

4. Clap your hands, ye mountains!
Valleys now resound!
Leap for joy, ye fountains!
Hills now catch the sound!
Triumph all! He liveth,—
Liveth, as he said:
Christ hath now arisen,
Unharmed from the dead.
Christ hath now arisen
Unharmed from the dead.

IX.

Distribution of Gifts to School of Industry.

X.

Blessing of Peace.

RECESSIONAL.

XI.

Christ the Lord is risen to-day;
Christians, haste your vows to pay;
Offer ye your praises meet
At the Paschal victim's feet.
For the sheep the Lamb hath bled,
Sinless in the sinner's stead;
"Christ is risen," to-day we cry;
Now He lives, no more to die.

Christ, the Victim undefiled,
Man to God hath reconciled;
Whilst in strange and awful strife
Met together Death and Life.
Christians, on this happy day
Haste with joy your vows to pay;
"Christ is risen," to-day we cry;
Now He lives, no more to die.

Christ, who once for sinners bled,
Now the first born from the dead.
Throned in endless might and power
Lives and reigns for ever more.
Hail, Eternal Hope on High!
Hail, Thou King of Victory!
Hail, Thou Prince of Life adored!
Help and save us, Gracious Lord.
Amen.